

It is rumored in London that Disraeli's reason for occupying the peerage he had formerly refused, is that he is about to again enter the matrimonial state. A few years ago he was reported to be engaged to the countess of Chesterfield, and his present fiancee is said to be a friend of hers. The new peer was born Dec. 21, 1805.

The South Pass jetty works the New Orleans Bulletin says: "The jetty contractors are busily employed in constructing the works at the head of the improved pass to get to deep water. We have no doubt but that if they keep on as they have been working for some time past, they will gain the end so ardently hoped for and so long awaited in view."

SCATTERED about the earth there are supposed to be 10,000,000 or 11,000,000 of Jews alive. Thousands of these people are rich, some of them colossal fortunes. Both could buy up the fence of Palestine. Goldsmith might rebuild the temple of Herod. Montefiore has money enough to cast a golden statue of king Solomon. But none is willing to go back.

The hair of a woman nearly ninety years of age, who died in Martha's Vineyard, was wholly woven in with false hair which had not been removed for over thirty years, and was held in place by one hundred and eighty pins. One article of her dress was held together by three hundred and eight pins, although her bureau contained fifty-eight drawers, patterns all kinds and quantities, some of them bought sixty-four years ago, and one elegant brocade silk could be traced back two hundred years.

The Turks have an enviable facility of disposing of incompetent or unsatisfactory sultans. Murad Effendi had hardly seated himself upon the throne into which he was forced after Abdul Aziz had made such an effectual use of a pair of scissars in his bath when he was summarily retired and Abdul Hamid has been declared sultan in his stead. There is little use in giving the details of the new sultan's biography, as they will doubtless appear in his obituary in a day or two. The deposed sultan was incurably addicted to strong drink, and *dilection tenuis* were unfavorable to the management of affairs in the present critical situation of the Turkish state. It is to be hoped that the new sultan will have the good sense to keep sober and save his head.

HUFFY'S CHOATE is the subject of an article full of reminiscences in the Albany Law Journal. The writer describes him as six feet in height, with a powerful chest and shoulders, and gaunt frame. His hands and feet were large, and he walked with a rolling gait. His face of a bilious, coffee-colored complexion, was deeply corrugated with wrinkles and hollows, and his eyes, large deep, and wonderfully expressive. His hair was black, curly and luxuriant. He was generally attired in ill-fitting, slouching garments. He shirked, raved, swung his fists, and distorted his body into unnatural contortions, and poured forth his arguments with startling force and velocity; but with the arrangement, detail and orator, utterly forgetful of himself in the abandon of the moment, his whole soul being thrown into the cause he had undertaken to present.

#### A WARNING TO WORK-MEN.

New York Tribune.

The decline of trades unions in this country—the falling off of membership in this city alone during four years has been 58,000—promotes the inquiry: Will the quality of American workmanship be improved thereby? The decline of British trade has been attributed by some English writers to the growth of the trades unions. Working men, they have argued, have lost heart for their work; their societies take up too much of their time; they feel above their work, and, as a consequence, British goods are of inferior quality, and the world doesn't want them. This roundabout course of reasoning is not wholly satisfactory. When trades union breed discontent, the quality of the work is impaired; but they are not always unsuccess-  
ful; sometimes they have inspired working-men with new courage in their work. In London, in New York, and the world over, working-men will do their best when they are contented and moderately prosperous. When times are hard and there is little to keep the pot boiling, it costs a bitter struggle to put conscience into work.

#### EXPERIMENTS WITH LUNATICS.

Dr. Ponza, director of the insane asylum at Alessandria, Piedmont, has made some interesting experiments to ascertain the effects of solar light on lunatics. Several rooms were specially prepared for this purpose, the walls being painted of the same color as the glass of the windows, these latter being of a numerous, in order to favor the action of the light. One of the patients thus treated, affected with morbid tactility, became gay and affable after three hours' stay in a red chamber, and, like a maniac, who had refused all food, asked for some breakfast after having stayed twenty-four hours in the same red chamber. In a blue one, a highly excited madman, with a straight waist-coat on, was kept all day; an hour after he appeared much calmer. A patient was made to pass the night in a violet chamber; on the following day he begged Dr. Ponza to send him home, because he felt himself cured, and he has been well ever since. Dr. Ponza's conclusions from his experiments are that the violet rays, of all others, possess the most intense electo-chemical power; the red light is also very rich in calorific rays; blue light, on the contrary, is quite devoid of them, as well of chemical and electric ones. Its beneficial influence is hard to explain, but as it is the absolute negation of all excitement, it succeeds admirably in calming the excited maniacs.

#### HIS WIFE'S OPINION.

A man was sawing wood yesterday afternoon in a backyard. He severed two sticks as thick as your wrist, and then went into the house. "Marry," said he to his wife, "my country needs me; there's no use talking, we just got to slander all these Indians; not us patriots can be expected to hang around a wood-pile these days." "John," said his wife, "if you fight Indians as well as you saw wood and support your family, it would take one hundred and eighteen like you to capture one squaw, and then you'd have to catch her when she had the ague, and throw pepper in her eyes." John went back to the woodpile, wondering who told his wife all about a young man from New York, of good

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#### THE MAD WOLF.

A TRUE STORY OF A TRAPPER'S FATE.

Hydrophobia, though fortunately a rare occurrence in man, is one of the most recidive and least understood in the whole range of fleshly ills. It is, indeed, given up by medical authorities as utterly incurable after the symptoms set in, the only remedies being of a preventive and not of a curative character. The wolf, the dog, the fox, the jackal and the cat seem most liable to contract the disease, though it occasionally occurs in other animals, its appearance, according to Ekel, being

family, and well educated, and had sought the west and adopted the trapper's vocation, impelled solely by the spirit of adventure which leads so many young men to make sacrifices for the advantages of a good home and the companionship of friends to plumb into a life of hardship and danger. Howe had, among other trappers, an excellent friend named Larpenaur, then quite a young man, who subsequently passed forty years on the plains, and became well known upon the frontier. As they marched along together, witnesses of the mad antics and bellowings of the bull, Howe, with white face and trembling voice, would say: "Larpenaur, don't you hear the bull?" He is going, don't you think I shall go mad?" Then, relapsing into painful thought on the horrible malady is most to be apprehended. Its origin, when *de novo*, is little understood; but intense thirst, sudden changes from heat to cold, bold and unsatisfied sexual desires have been assigned as causes for its inception, and in any case most often, result of contagion. When contracted it is usually from bites of rabid dogs, but, fortunately the wounds in cases heal without serious consequences, but one person in ten, or thirty bitten, according to Hunter and Vaughn, taking the disease.

But

the bites inflicted by mad wolves are more certainly fatal, Watson mentioning sixty-seven deaths by hydrophobia out of one hundred and fourteen bites. The greater virulence of wolf bites is accounted for by wolves usually biting at the naked parts, but dogs nearly always bite through the clothing, the poisonous saliva thus being wiped from the teeth before they enter the flesh.

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**SCANDAL MONGERS.**

Do you hear the scandal-mongers  
Praising by,  
Breathing poison in a vain sigh?  
Moving cautiously and slow,  
Swallowing their tales—  
Never fails—telling smoothly like a snake  
Through the meadows fresh and fair  
Leaving subtle poison in their wake.  
Saw you not the grandeur of her hair?  
She was bright as the sun,  
As she sat,  
Praised her bright hair,  
In her hat?

In her dress, above her, in her hair?

Angel-like and nothing less.

Seems the—causing smiles and pleasant words,  
As she sat,  
Praised her bright hair,  
In her hat?

When you spoke of friends nothing left  
Did you hear the scandal-mongers  
At the tall,

The world is wide, and light and all?

Wearing her hair more freely,  
With a whisper like a sigh,

Casting shadows like a sister's name—  
As she sat,

Shining like a gem in glass—  
As she sat,

As she danced through the dance;

And the world is wide with a smile upon her face.

You will find the—Every where;

Sometimes, but often times, You and fair

Yet their faces drop fainter,

And their hands—cast them down,

Casting mail on those whom they worth and work.

Show them whether high or low;

They are the hideous serpents of the earth.

**THE MISTAKE OF A LIFE-TIME.**

A lover's quarrel! A few hasty words—a formal parting between two hearts that neither time nor distance could ever disunite—then, a lifetime of misery.

Edith May stood before me in her bridal dress. The whole world waits to be made believe she was happy and heart-whole. I am bitter to know that no woman who had once loved will ever again forget him—least of all, such a one as Edith's.

She was pale as a snow wrenet, and bent her head gracefulely as a water lily in recognition of her numerous friends and admirers.

"What a sacrifice!" the latter murmured.

"What a sacrifice!" my heart echoed.

Mr. Jefferson Jones was an ostrich old bachelor. He had but one thing in his head, and that was to make money. There was only one thing he understood equally well—and that was to keep it. He was angular, prime, cold and precise; mean, gloomy, contemptible and cynical.

But Edith—our peerless Edith whose loves were "legion"—Edith with her passionate heart, her beauty, grace, taste and refinement—Edith to love and honor? to such a smiteth Edith's?

It made me shudder to think of it. I felt as though his very gaze were profanation.

Well, the wedding was over, and she was duly installed mistress of Jefferson House.

She had fine dresses, fine furniture, a fine equipage, and the most stupid innumerable in the shape of an old bus-

But Mr. Jefferson Jones was very proud of his bride, firstly, because she added to his importance; secondly, because he plumped himself not a little in bearing off so dainty a prize. It gave him a malicious pleasure to meet her admirers, with the graceful Edith on his arm. Of course she preferred him to them all—else why did she marry him?

Then how deferential she was in her manner since their marriage; how very polite, and how careful to perform her duty to the letter! Mr. Jones decided, with his usual acumen, that there was no room to doubt on that point.

He noticed, indeed, that her girlish gaiety was gone; but that was a decided improvement, according to his view. She was Mrs. Jones now, and meant to keep all whiskered popinjays at a respectful distance.

She walked through the busy streets, leaning on his arm, with an unceasing fondness at her side; and slept next his heart, when hers was far away!

But when she was alone—no human eye to read her sad secret, her small hands clasped in agony, and her fair head bent to the very dust—was he not moved?

And so, though those interminable evenings Edith sat, playing long games of chess with him, or listening to his gains or losses in the way of trade, or reading political articles of which the words conveyed no idea to her absent mind.

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He noticed, indeed, that her girlish gaiety was gone; but that was a decided improvement, according to his view. She was Mrs. Jones now, and meant to keep all whiskered popinjays at a respectful distance.

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## THE HICKMAN COURIER

FRIDAY, Sept. 22, 1876.

Advertisers must send in their favors by 9 o'clock Thursday morning to insure their appearance in Friday's paper.

**WANTED** — We want the local news of your vicinity, such as births, marriages, deaths, improvements, state of crops etc. If your neighbor has a large hog, or a fine cow, or a good crop of cotton or corn, let us know it.

### Local News.

The encouraging railroad item published last week is true, and everything looks lovely.

**Col. J. H. Davis**, Mayor of Hickman, after an absence of some weeks, undergoing medical treatment, returns home what improved in health.

Our Hebrew fellow-citizens observed last Tuesday—the Jewish New Year. In their chronology it is the commencement of the year 5637.

Medical men say that when a man is full of whisky he can't freeze, and a few glasses indicate that a large number of our citizens are expecting a mighty cold snap.

**Mr. J. West Powell** and son, after spending several weeks at Hot Springs, have returned, looking as though they had been heated by their visit.

The dwelling occupied by Dr. R. C. Fisher, owned by Mr. Thomas Jones, was destroyed by fire Saturday night. It was insured for \$10,000. There had been no fire about the premises since 12 o'clock, and the origin of the fire is not understood.

**Mr. John Talley**, returns thanks to his fellow-citizens for the kindly aid given on the occasion of the fire Sunday night. But for this help his residence would have soon been in ashes.

We direct the attention of our readers to the new advertisement of **Buelens & Barnes**, in this issue. They are receiving daily, one of the largest and best selected stocks ever brought to this market. Do not fail to take them a call and you will find that they will sell as cheap as the cheapest.

**J. W. South, Kep. of Ky. Pen.** The latest case of conscience is that of a young man of Troy, who confesses that he has all summer been drinking wine bought for companion purposes. He was related to this by the servant girl of the person to whom the wine was intrusted; but when the precious liquor was all gone, he went to the sexton of the church and demanded a confession of life which lay in them, railed at the hard labors of their daily labor, what we are called upon to witness. Such utter heartlessness has never before had a fuller exemplification.

No wonder layabouts are required to keep from emancipating themselves from thrallions more gallant than any they ever before had to bear.

**H. V. Redfield from a Republican**

It will take nearly every twelve years to sustain the Republican rule in Mississippi, Louisiana, and South Carolina.

Not because it is Republican rule;

this is an important distinction you must not overlook, but because it is a negro rule, and the negroes as a class are grossly incompetent to govern any sort of government with decency, or so-to-say it when it is assumed.

The negroes in the management of the Nashville, Chattanooga, and St. Louis railway shows an increase of pro-

perty of the people along its line, through their shipments over the road.

This exhibits the gratifying fact that financially we have touched the bottom, and are now on the ascending grade to greater wealth and consequent control.

**The District Electors**, Allen and Bagby, had a lively session here, in joint discussion, Friday last. Both sides appeared to be satisfied and pleased. Frank reiterates his tremendous advantage in facts, arguments, figures, and real earnest eloquence, but Bagby has a happy return in wit, humor, and anecdote, which serves to break the force of a sound whipping by a pleasant laugh. The discussions are conducted in greatest courtesy, free of all personalities, precisely as the representatives of two great parties should.

**Augustus Next Week** — Mr. Sam'l S. French, agent of Thorne's Comedy-Troupe, is in Hickman posting that Compo for a week's engagement at City Hall, in Hickman, commencing next Monday night. This troupe played here last winter, to overflowing houses, and established a high reputation with this public. They open with Larrietis Burgess, Miss Bonney Meyer as Larrietis. They will have good houses, and toasters, we command the troupe as furnishing an entertainment highly creditable and worthy.

**The Fair Next Week**

The announcement of political speakings and all other kind of meetings had as well be suspended for the next week, for the County Fair commences Tuesday, and continues five days. If there are any families not going to the Fair, it will be on account of sickness or such causes as will prevent them turning out any where.

Our Fair week is a week of recreation and enjoyment, where all the people of the county meet as a family reunion. Outside any exhibitions the social pleasures and enjoyments demand that the institution should be kept up perpetually. Everybody is going, and a good time is expected. Set apart this for a whole week of recreation, sightseeing, improvement and enjoyment.

The great summer resort in cases of diarrhea, dysentery, cholera, Malaria and Cholera is Maguire's Remedy Plant, a well known article in the Mississippi Valley. The acknowledged supplier in 1849 to 1856. For sale by G. A. Bullock, Hickman, Ky.

**A. C. G.**

I desire to return the sincere thanks of myself and Mrs. Anderson's family for the timely aid and assistance rendered on the night of the late fire by Messrs. Jno. Barry, Jas. Peitch, and Charles Hughest Wilson. With their help and assistance we were enabled to save many valuable articles which otherwise would have otherwise been lost.

**C. A. BLUNT**

At a Democratic demonstration in Tallahassee, Fla., last week, the meeting was composed entirely of whites and blacks, which fully verified Mr. Bowell's allegation that those colored who had been compelled to leave the white race, had a happy return in wit, humor, and anecdote, which serves to break the force of a sound whipping by a pleasant laugh. The discussions are conducted in greatest courtesy, free of all personalities, precisely as the representatives of two great parties should.

**World's Fair, 1878.**

The Paris exhibition of 1878 already promises to be a great success. The heart of Europe's fair will be a display of all the arts and sciences, and through their ambassadors, without their willingness to contribute, the Prince of Wales has accepted the presidency of the English committee, and other prince's are expected to follow his example. The construction of the building has already begun.

**The American People.**

No people in the world suffer as much as the American people. Although we are a powerful nation, we have failed to accomplish a certain and sure remedy for this disease and its effects, such as Southern Health, Northern Health, and the like. Our countrymen, particularly the British, Liver Complaint, coming up of food, low spirits, general debility, etc. yet seem to be doing well. The American people, however, believe there is no case of Hydrocephalus that cannot be immediately relieved, 30,000 doses sold last year without one single failure. I will send you a sample of our medicine, which will be sent to you, and will be paid in city checks—when the work is completed and received.

**C. W. HARRIS**, Clerk pro tem.

**M. G. CONDRAN** Burt's purges the bowels without pain, nausea or griping. No other medicine sets in this way.

Sold by C. A. Bullock, Hickman, Ky.

**CUT THIS OUT.**

**It May Save Your Life.**

There is no person living but what suffers more or less with Lung Diseases, Coughs, Colds or Consumption, yet some could not afford to pay 75 cents for a bottle of medicine that would cure him. Dr. A. Borch's GREEN'S SYRUP has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and is a most valuable medicine. It has on hand a nice lot of Farm For Sale or Rent.

**PATTON & WHITE,**

General Commission Merchants

**AND—**

**COTTON FACTORIES**

No. 102 North Commercial Street, July 21<sup>st</sup>] ST. LOUIS, MO.

Sept. 18, 1876.

**Farm For Sale or Rent.**

**PATTON & WHITE**

FOR SALE OR RENT—PREFERRED

ING.

My Farm, three and a half, and four and a half acres from Hickman, one hundred and fifty acres under fence on one place, and eighty acres under fence on the other.

Land fine and in a high state of culture.

For further particulars apply to

J. WEST POWELL.

Augt 4<sup>th</sup> FRANK THOMPSON.

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**HICKMAN COURIER.**  
PUBLISHED EVERY WEEK BY  
**GEO. WARREN.**

OFFICE:  
Clinton street, next door to N. P. Harness  
& Co's Hardware store:  
UP STAIRS.

The Oldest Newspaper in Western Kentucky.

**George Warren, Editor.**

**Price of Subscription, \$2.**

**FRIDAY, ::::: SEPT. 22 1876**

FOR PRESIDENT,

**Samuel J. Tilden,**  
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

**Thos. A. Hendricks,**  
OF INDIANA.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

Mr. GEORGE WARREN has sole authority to collect any subscription amounts for the HICKMAN COURIER due to me. Jno. C. Wilson.

Absent.

The editor of the COURIER has been unavoidably absent the larger part of this last week, when we have no excuse for want of editorial matter.

HON. WM. LINDSAY, is now Chief Justice of Kentucky.

Orion county convention instructed solid for Caldwell for Congress.

It is said that the Radicals are collecting crowds of Kentucky negroes in Indiana, to vote the Radical ticket at the October election.

The States in which elections will be held prior to the Presidential contest with their several dates are: Georgia, October, 4; Colorado, Indiana, Ohio and West Virginia, October 10.

"Live within your income," is Gov. Tilden's advice. If the Republican party remains in power another four years nobody in private life will have any income to live within.

The colored Democrats of Nashville attempted to organize a political club a few nights ago, but were interfered with by other negroes who were aggressive in their actions that the police were forced to interfere.

YARDLEY, the negro candidate for Governor of Tennessee, is free born and in personal appearance and intelligence surpasses most of his race. He has been a practicing lawyer in Knoxville for five years.

A REPUBLICAN speaker in Indiana said if he had the power he would make a canon as long as Illinois Tunnel, and load it with a mile of powder, ram Jeff. Davis in and shoot him into hell so that a telegram wouldn't reach him in a thousand years.

A negro man was tied fast in a wagon for transportation to the Ky. He yelled so loudly that the frightened horses ran away, throwing the two keepers and themselves off the reins, controlled the horses, drove alone to the asylum and delivered him self up.

It is true the election might go just the same without your vote, and so would your wife and children be fed without your labor, but in either case the result would be more certain, and society would think a great deal more of you for doing your part toward accomplishing these results.

The Ringmasters.

There has been considerable effort on the part of the convention democrats to get the anti convention men to designate by names the ringmasters and tricksters who they accuse of doing so much wrong. The Fulton Times comes to their relief, and names a few:

No committee no "ent" and dried resolutions." Until these court hearings and cliques, composed of such monstrous, dictatorial, political leaders as Taylor, Barr, A. T. Thompson, R. M. Barber, J. P. Bardsell, Dr. Ulster, G. S. Miles and others, got up and actually organized themselves into a combination to defeat—party disease, disintegration, dissension, and elect a candidate to bear the banner of the proud old first.

If these old citizens and farmers are the ringmasters on the part of Fulton in this District, there can be no cause of alarm.

THE DEMOCRACY OF NEW YORK GOT SIDE UP ONCE MORE.—The Democratic State convention of New York reconvened at Saratoga on the 13th inst., and nominated Hon. Lucius Robinson, for Governor, in place of ex-Gov. Seymour, declined on account of feeble health, by acclamation. Mr. Robinson is a popular and lifelong Democrat; has never taken any part in the intestine strife of the Democratic party, and therefore closed the branch of the Democrats, and beyond all question insures the State for Tilden and Hendricks in November. Gov. Seymour's prediction that his declination "could be made to ensure greatly to the benefit of the party," has thus already come true.

By the way, Gov. Seymour's name has been placed on the electoral ticket for the State at large, in place of that of the Hon. John Kelly re-

signed.

An independent German voter of Illinois, in an open letter to Mr. Schurz, makes a very clear statement of the situation. He says:

"We Germans who refuse to vote for Hayes and are determined to vote for Tilden are the true independents. We do not vote for Tilden, notwithstanding he is a Democrat. We insist upon a change, because we see that Mr. Tilden shall drain that cesspool of Republican corruption at Washington of all its secrets and hold them which, under Republican rule, never will see daylight, in order that the people may see and the world may know how deep, step by step, a nation can sink into infamy through party mismanagement, thievish, black mail, negotiation, and office brokerage."

**The Congressional Convention**  
TO THE DEMOCRACY  
or the First Congressional  
District.

The Democratic Convention to select a candidate for Congress in this district will be held on the 27th of this month.

The number of delegates to which each county will be entitled in the Convention, according to the vote given to Gov. McCleary at the last election, is as follows: Graves, 21; Ballard, 11; Calloway, 12; McCracken 13; Hickman, 9; Fulton, 7; Marshall 9; Caldwell, 10; Trigg, 15; Livingston 9; Crittenden, 8; Lyon 6. Total, 131 votes, requiring 66 votes to nominate.

**Who shall be the Nominee in the First District?**

Mr. Euston—Fulton county on Monday, the 11th inst., in convention regularly called, by the Chairman of the County Democratic Committee, has spoken with a voice that has in it no unfeeling sound, as to things:

1st—She is a real, almost unique woman, who is in favor of a Convention to nominate a candidate for Congress in this District, on the 27th inst., at Paducah.

2nd—She has indicated with equal decisiveness, who was her first choice in that contemplated convention, who is no greater or less a personage than the Hon. Ed. Crossland, ex Governor of Kentucky.

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